Monday evening 9 P.M. 1/27/12

My darling Grace,—

At noon today your Friday night and Saturday afternoon letters greeted me. Your chosen proof was left with the photographer this afternoon, I am sorry that it was the one with the coat unbuttoned, but it is the features and not the clothes that you will I am certain.—

I am so pleased that your Randall cousins have proved so delightful,— Each new friend adds so much to one's appreciation in social circles and self appreciation of all that is good. Certainly you are wise, but it is not an old head on youthful shoulders,— you are surely more than excellent company

with the great majority of your
age, but sometimes my thoughts
seem as you expressed yours so
recently, and then I stop and say
Oh! - 'tis all easy to explain, we have
had opportunities of development and
in part have taken them and have
the results to show, whereas so
many of our friends have failed
to either improve or profit by
others mistakes. -

Yes, my dear, my thoughts of you
on Friday night were not in vain, -
you were with us, and your today
received my report. - How truly united
we are in thought, word, and deed -

But am going to bed now early and
get up rested and clean for Prof Ingels
piano tomorrow a.m. - Mr. Roberts did not come mar
Saturday, he only received 76% on the other - but that
can raise that - A good night kiss from

Clair.

Tuesday 7 a.m. Jan 28/96

Good morning Sunshine! -

You have not come from the far
east as yet this dark morning, but
as Uncle Lorin has said, I shall always
"Get up Sunshine, - daylight or no daylight."

Am in good shape for the written
[illegible] drawing sketch book
with me to read on the car, and
will think of you. -

My dear these lines seem very short,
but you can read between them
I am sure, for again yesterday on my
way home I had the delight of
acknowledging all to Mrs. Woodward. -
She said. - "Ed, how do you get along without
your beloved!" - Oh, said I. - "Very well." "Whatever
makes Grace happy, makes me happy too".

and she she remarked that she never knew that I had known you very well, but I assured her we had known each other for some years, and were now certainly intended for each other. She goes on South to Florida to-day with Stanley. — Katie went a week or two ago. —

Good Bye now my own dear one who is ever so near and dear, —

Your own Clarence

Miss Emma E. Hall.

New York City.

N.Y.

169 East 61st St.